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BUILDER AND CONTRACTOR

Estimates cheerfully given on all kinds of buildings. If in need of any work do not fail to let me give you figures. First-class work done and Prices Right.

W. W. Whitfield

Builder and Contractor. Namska, Alta.

The J.C. Ranch Co

Breeders and Importers of High-Class Clyde's Mares and Stallions always For SALE at Right Prices.

An Importation of 23 head Just Landed from Scotland.

The Largest Bunch of Registered Clydesdales in Alberta to Select from.

All our Show Stock are For Sale

Write for prices direct and save middle-men's profits.

JOHN CLARK, Jr., Manager

Box 32, Gleichen, Alta.

George Scott & Son

Agents for

DEERING IMPLEMENTS

Harvesting machines and tillage implements, binder or twine, mowers, binders, rakes, discs, drills, lawnmowers, wagons, Dons, gasoline engines for threshing outfits, pumping, etc., Bluebell cream separators.

Agents for the Pilot Patent Clothes Dryer, the best and most convenient dryer a woman can have. Have them in four different sizes.

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA

Implements Machinery McCormack

I am carrying a full line of Pure Manila Binder Twine 650 Feet to the Pound.

Also Wagons, Plows, Harrows, Discs, Drills, Seed Cleaners, Etc.,

Sole Agent in this District for the

Improved Brandon Sub-surface Packer This machine is highly recommended by Prof. Campbell in his Soil Culture Method.

A. F. LARKIN

Telford Building, Gleichen

Lumber

When ever you intend to erect any Buildings Call on

W. STUART & CO.

For Lumber, Lath, Shingles,

Lime, Doors and Windows.

Yard near Palace Hotel, Gleichen.

The Pioneer Store

We have Received a New Stock of SPRING and SUMMER GOODS That are

BETTER, GREATER, and Fresher Than Ever

Come In and SEE

OUR STOCK OF GROCERIES, CROCKERY, DRY GOODS, BOOTS, SHOES, Etc.

J. A. E. BAUPRE, Prop.

KING ALFALEA

IN PROF. KELDER

METHODS OF CULTIVATION

The disking method used previously at the same time that it is sowing up the alfalfa crowns has a tendency to lay the surface of the soil in a loosened condition. There is also the "alfalfa barrow," which is built on the principle of the ordinary drill, only in place of the circular harrow teeth, there is a circular row of narrow teeth. These posterior teeth, and it is revolved the teeth have a tendency to lift and loosen the soil. The ordinary barrow, with the teeth set almost perpendicular, will also be found beneficial in loosening the surface soil. In fact, anything that will stir the earth and at the same time stir the crown of the plant may be used to advantage. We think it would not be necessary for the farmer to purchase any special implements for the cultivation of alfalfa, for with the ordinary disc and harrow he has two tools that will do the work in a very satisfactory manner.

PLACE OF ALFALEA IN THE ROTATION

The place of alfalfa in the rotation is a very important one indeed. The grain crops, impoverished by the soil very much more than many people imagine and the ordinary methods of summer fallow do not restore plant food to the soil. Through cultivation will help to produce the soil, but it will not restore permanently the available result that a continuous grain growing, with nothing returned to the soil, and that is an important element, soil and a trail of abandoned farms, a trail of continuous grain growing, has been followed. In many sections of the New England States and only those sections, alfalfa, with special buildings, may be bought for a mere song. With alfalfa in the rotation the result is entirely different. Four or five years of alfalfa growing produces yearly a splendid paying crop of hay that leaves the ground in a better state of fertility, and consequently in better shape for the production of larger grain crops. The free nitrogen of the air, which has been stored up in the roots by the nitrogen gathering bacteria, is responsible for this increased fertility, as is also the humus added by the decaying alfalfa roots. The last is very clearly brought out in the famous Gullin Valley, where for 15 years the legumes have been used regularly in the rotations, and where, as a result, they are producing larger grain crops today than they ever produced on the virgin soil. It is very essential that some form of legumes, such as alfalfa or clover be used in the rotation. For the Bow Valley possibly five to six years as the third crop, after the breaking up of the alfalfa soil. The length of time that the field should be left in alfalfa will be determined somewhat by the soil, and also by the cost of the benefit of the crop of the crops upon other fields of the farm.

The following table shows a suitable division of a 160 acre farm, on which alfalfa is used for six years in rotation:

Division of 160 acres, with an example of a rotation in which ALFALEA is used. For building a 160 acre farm, For permanent purposes, 35 acres. Leaving 100 acres to be divided into four fields of 25 acres each. Take in Table

Field No. 1. Alfalfa, 1st year. Field No. 2. Alfalfa, 2nd year. Field No. 3. Alfalfa, 3rd year. Field No. 4. Alfalfa, 4th year. Field No. 5. Alfalfa, 5th year. Field No. 6. Alfalfa, 6th year. Field No. 7. Alfalfa, 7th year. Field No. 8. Alfalfa, 8th year. Field No. 9. Alfalfa, 9th year. Field No. 10. Alfalfa, 10th year. Field No. 11. Alfalfa, 11th year. Field No. 12. Alfalfa, 12th year. Field No. 13. Alfalfa, 13th year. Field No. 14. Alfalfa, 14th year. Field No. 15. Alfalfa, 15th year. Field No. 16. Alfalfa, 16th year. Field No. 17. Alfalfa, 17th year. Field No. 18. Alfalfa, 18th year. Field No. 19. Alfalfa, 19th year. Field No. 20. Alfalfa, 20th year. Field No. 21. Alfalfa, 21st year. Field No. 22. Alfalfa, 22nd year. Field No. 23. Alfalfa, 23rd year. Field No. 24. Alfalfa, 24th year. Field No. 25. Alfalfa, 25th year. Field No. 26. Alfalfa, 26th year. Field No. 27. Alfalfa, 27th year. Field No. 28. Alfalfa, 28th year. Field No. 29. Alfalfa, 29th year. Field No. 30. Alfalfa, 30th year. Field No. 31. Alfalfa, 31st year. Field No. 32. Alfalfa, 32nd year. Field No. 33. Alfalfa, 33rd year. Field No. 34. Alfalfa, 34th year. Field No. 35. Alfalfa, 35th year. Field No. 36. Alfalfa, 36th year. Field No. 37. Alfalfa, 37th year. Field No. 38. Alfalfa, 38th year. Field No. 39. Alfalfa, 39th year. Field No. 40. Alfalfa, 40th year. Field No. 41. Alfalfa, 41st year. Field No. 42. Alfalfa, 42nd year. Field No. 43. Alfalfa, 43rd year. Field No. 44. Alfalfa, 44th year. Field No. 45. Alfalfa, 45th year. Field No. 46. Alfalfa, 46th year. Field No. 47. Alfalfa, 47th year. Field No. 48. Alfalfa, 48th year. Field No. 49. Alfalfa, 49th year. Field No. 50. Alfalfa, 50th year. Field No. 51. Alfalfa, 51st year. Field No. 52. Alfalfa, 52nd year. Field No. 53. Alfalfa, 53rd year. Field No. 54. Alfalfa, 54th year. Field No. 55. Alfalfa, 55th year. Field No. 56. Alfalfa, 56th year. Field No. 57. Alfalfa, 57th year. Field No. 58. Alfalfa, 58th year. Field No. 59. Alfalfa, 59th year. Field No. 60. Alfalfa, 60th year. Field No. 61. Alfalfa, 61st year. Field No. 62. Alfalfa, 62nd year. Field No. 63. Alfalfa, 63rd year. Field No. 64. Alfalfa, 64th year. Field No. 65. Alfalfa, 65th year. Field No. 66. Alfalfa, 66th year. Field No. 67. Alfalfa, 67th year. Field No. 68. Alfalfa, 68th year. Field No. 69. Alfalfa, 69th year. Field No. 70. Alfalfa, 70th year. Field No. 71. Alfalfa, 71st year. Field No. 72. Alfalfa, 72nd year. Field No. 73. Alfalfa, 73rd year. Field No. 74. Alfalfa, 74th year. Field No. 75. Alfalfa, 75th year. Field No. 76. Alfalfa, 76th year. Field No. 77. Alfalfa, 77th year. Field No. 78. Alfalfa, 78th year. Field No. 79. Alfalfa, 79th year. Field No. 80. Alfalfa, 80th year. Field No. 81. Alfalfa, 81st year. Field No. 82. Alfalfa, 82nd year. Field No. 83. Alfalfa, 83rd year. Field No. 84. Alfalfa, 84th year. Field No. 85. Alfalfa, 85th year. Field No. 86. Alfalfa, 86th year. Field No. 87. Alfalfa, 87th year. Field No. 88. Alfalfa, 88th year. Field No. 89. Alfalfa, 89th year. Field No. 90. Alfalfa, 90th year. Field No. 91. Alfalfa, 91st year. Field No. 92. Alfalfa, 92nd year. Field No. 93. Alfalfa, 93rd year. Field No. 94. Alfalfa, 94th year. Field No. 95. Alfalfa, 95th year. Field No. 96. Alfalfa, 96th year. Field No. 97. Alfalfa, 97th year. Field No. 98. Alfalfa, 98th year. Field No. 99. Alfalfa, 99th year. Field No. 100. Alfalfa, 100th year.

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A 160 acre farm laid off in this way ought to produce, keep for 10 years, 100 tons of hay, and 100 tons of alfalfa. It will pay the owner, with a living it for a king, and add very materially to his bank account every year. There is no question of a doubt about alfalfa as a forage crop, and in addition it also has a great value as a fertilizer. Alfalfa is costly, but you will be able to have the most all to yourselves.

THE GLEICHEN CALL

We could get a cheaper fertilizer than 15 to 20 lbs of alfalfa seed per acre, we would like to secure the information. Just tried 20 lbs of alfalfa seed at 15 cents, or \$3 per acre. This is just about the value of six tons of manure, or 150 lbs. of commercial fertilizer, and after that the best of alfalfa seed would have been removed from this acre for five, six years in succession, the alfalfa will have been worth more to the soil as fertilizer than 75 tons of manure and many tons of fertilizer. It is certainly the cheapest and most effective fertilizer that can possibly be used.

VALUE AS FEED FOR VARIOUS FARM ANIMALS

When a good stand is secured alfalfa will yield from one to four tons per acre per year in two cuttings, each ton of it is equal in feeding value to a ton of bran or two tons of the best prairie hay or timothy. It is, recognized as the greatest food known to the dairyman as a milk producer. Horsemen are coming to consider it as superior to timothy for work horses. Indeed, horses are found if that it is not wise to place before them all they can eat. Rather give them a sufficient allowance so that they eat it up clean. Horses on hard work will keep in very good condition when fed alfalfa, though when fed timothy. They will drink more water and sweat easier, but their system and general condition is very much better than that of the timothy fed horses.

Intelligent hog raisers are now cutting up alfalfa for winter feeding of hogs. The leafy stems are cut and stored, then when fed are soaked or steamed and fed with the regular grain and skim milk ration. For the poultry the alfalfa is cut and fed around the stock. It is almost invaluable for egg production. In short, there is no crop known to man that is as valuable for all kinds of farm stock as is alfalfa.

Mr. R. H. Hogg left on Sunday with his sister to visit her home near Winnipeg for a couple of months.

A. E. Pearson left on Thursday for Toronto on a short vacation. It is rumored he will not return alone.

John Leggett arrived last week from Little Man, and spent last night visiting the Leggett, J. H. Leggett, and Mr. and Mrs. Dickson. He left last night for the east and expects to visit Gleichen again upon his return.

Mr. G. Walsh returned from Calgary Saturday to prepare a note to that city, where Mr. Walsh has accepted a position with the Bow Valley Realty and Development Co.

A. E. Cross, of Calgary writes The Call as follows: "Mr. Sir: I am in receipt of a cutting from your newspaper, written by Florio Justice Souper, on the land sale of that district, and am forwarding same on to the secretary of the Board of Trade here, asking him to take up the question at the next meeting."

The drinking of an abundance of water will prevent appendicitis, because appendicitis is the result of indigestion and constipation is the result of inefficient liquid. That is what an exchange says anyway. If you have any further reason they'll have to go elsewhere for we've no more here to our heart's content of business.

The splendid showing of ready to wear clothing advertising for McCann & Ranney is proved by the fact that their clothing department is a big success. They believe in carrying a stock that gives their customers something to talk about, and a selection like that keeps our people from going to the cities for clothing. We commend their handling firm on their enterprise.

W. R. McKie returned last week from his visit to the coast city and is again assuming his position as manager of the Bank of Commerce. Mr. Campbell, who occupied the position during the absence has returned to his home at Cochrane. Mr. McKie enjoys much better health as a result of his much needed medical treatment. Mrs. McKie is remaining at the coast to visit relatives.

They were very young and exceedingly both and handsome couple. On entering the tax shop the maid tactfully led them to a little alcove which seemed to be unoccupied. "You were ordered and served." As the waitress was leaving the room the young man said, "I've got an important fault in the service. Oh, waitress," he said, "may we have a quart?" "Oh, yes," said the girl. "I won't come back for ten minutes, and I quit think you will be able to have the room all to yourselves."

Chris, Bartlett bought in about 600 head of cattle from his ranch last Friday, and were undoubtedly of the finest quality ever shipped from the district. They were sent to Liverpool, England.

In the C.P.R. Dept. yards may be seen 271 telephone poles and a large bank of coils of telephone wire. It is correct then we can anticipate for the long-looked-for Government telephone. If our anxiety is correct then we can anticipate the use of this modern invention of voice transmission, at the present rate of construction, about the end of some-day.

FORTNIGHTLY AUCTION SALE

A SALE BY AUCTION Will be held at the GLEICHEN HORSE REPOSITORY

GLEICHEN, AT 1:30 P.M. ON

SATURDAY

June 11 1910

And will include

25 head of work Horses

and

6 good Milk Cows.

Good Corrals and Ring

FURTHER ENTRIES ARE SOLICITED.

EDWARD WADE, Auctioneer

LANCELOT GILL

Practical Tailor

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA

I can make any kind of a garment a customer requires.

LADIES' COSTUMES

A SPECIALTY

In which I have had a large experience in making. Thirty years experience in N.Y. and Europe.

Pressing, Cleaning and Repairing

Ladies' and Gents' Clothing on short notice.

Patterns and Samples

can be had by calling at my workroom, Carnegie Block.

Percheron Stallion for SERVICE

SENSATION

This splendid Animal will stand throughout the Season at His Own Farm, 10 miles north of Gleichen, ALBERTA, in a fine built Percheron, and now that he will be allowed for public service, his owners and managers should not fail to avail themselves of the opportunity.

Dated at Edmonton, the 22nd day of May, 1910.

(In Witness Whereof)

Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

O. DESJARDINS, Owner.

Gleichen

CERTIFICATE OF PURE BRED STALLION

(The Horse Breeder's Oathman, N.W. Territories, Chapter 23, 1903.)

The Pedigree of the Stallion

(45263) is described as follows: color, dark grey; marks, crooked star; foal; bred, in the Department, and I hereby certify that the stallion is pure bred, and is registered in a stud book recognized by the Department.

Dated at Edmonton, the 22nd day of May, 1910.

(In Witness Whereof)

Deputy Minister of Agriculture.

O. DESJARDINS, Owner.

Gleichen

EYES

SCIENTIFICALLY TESTED AT

Gaudaur's Jewelry Store.

We Carry a Complete Line of

WATCHES and STAPLE JEWELRY

FINE WATCH REPAIRING a SPECIALTY

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

C. J. GAUDAUR, Manager.

Harness, Saddles, Tents, Trunks

Harness of every style and description.

Call and make your choice while the stock is complete.

My stock of Saddles consists of Ladies' Astride Saddles, Stock Saddles and Boys' Saddles, ranging in price from \$8.00 to \$75.00.

Tents from \$18.00 to \$24.00, always in stock, other sizes can be had on one day's notice.

T. H. BEACH

Call and see our new line of

FARM IMPLEMENTS

We have just received several car loads of machinery, which we are selling at moderate cost on terms to suit the purchaser.

Call and see our new line of

Call and see our new line of

Call and see our new line of

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The more civilized Indians have lost the picturesque (and terrific) aspects of their lives. They have turned the early history of California into pages of wild romance and blood-curdling tragedy. Chieftains in beards and feathers, warriors with bows and peace-pipes, and belts of wampum have been swept from the scene. The place of the Indians is now the farmer's respectable housewife, the wooden houses, churches, schools, on some reserves even agricultural machinery. Indians are no longer a "now and then" (as, for instance, market day in Halifax, when the stands before a group of lank-haired, bearded men, dressed in buckskin with an air of stolid indifference to any possible purchaser) does one see them. They are everywhere, but quite one with the white community.

who in 1041 carved cubes of porcelain into the
 paste with Chinese characters, after-
 ward baked them and "set" the porce-
 lain type by help of parallel wires on
 a plate of iron in a cement bed.
 It is certain that the art of printing
 with movable type in the Celestial empire
 centuries before it came to light in
 Europe.

Neighlyly Consideration.
 "I heard your baby crying nearly
 all night. What was the matter with
 it?"
 "I think she wanted me to get up
 and carry her around, but I was afraid
 if I did you'd be disturbed by hear-
 ing me tramping the floor over your
 head."

No Thanks.
 Barber (to customer)—Razor all
 right, sir?—*Yes, dear man.*
 "If you hadn't mentioned it I'd never
 have known there was a razor on my
 face. Barber—Thank you, sir. Cu-
 stomer—*Good night.*"

interposed with some seven words, and the little prince and the old boy both seemed to regard Go on with your luncheon and I can't talk."

The small prince collapsed. Faintly King Edward said to him, "What is the matter? Can you say what I am going to say."

The little prince with a world meaning, said: "Too late, grandpa."

"Too late," said King Edward; "Nonetheless I was saying five minutes is worth saying now."

"No, grandpa," said the prince. "I was not a green and yellow man when you said and you've been his."

He Interrupted No More.

Mr. Lloyd-George is famous, of course, for his brilliant repartee, and he has been so many times marked once at a political meeting at before he had time to finish a sentence, a noisy interrupter chimed in. And so am I.

But the retort was as quick as a overwhelming. "Yes—but

Just the One.

First Sweet Young Thing—What are you doing here, dear? Second Sweet Young Thing—Looking for my husband. First Sweet Young Thing—But you've got one. Second Sweet Young Thing—That's the one I'm looking for.

First News of Wreck.

A clue to a mystery of the sea in the shape of a lifeboat marked S. L. Bernborn, Liverpool, has been picked up on the beach at Pictou Island in the Silchester lark N. W. 10, N. S. W. in June, 1907, for Chili, and has since been heard of.

One Reason Why.

Combines and scores of other great public curses exist in this country because we have in our middle millions a party who are frequently led by unscrupulous men.—Winnipeg Tribune.

**PLEASE
CAKES**

MOST PERFECT MADE

as much.
E. W. GILLET
Winnipeg Toronto
Awarded highest
Ex. 101 Expo



The BLACK BAG

By Louis Joseph Vance

Copyright, 1908, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued.)

Kirkwood, comforted at first by the blessed tobacco, lapsed insensibly into dreary meditations.

Of one or two things he was convinced—for one, that Stryker was a liar worthy of classification with Calendar and Mrs. Hallam. His impregnable conclusion was that those whom he sought had boarded the Alethea, but had left her before she tripped her anchor. That they were not stowed away aboard her seemed unquestionable. The brigantine was hardly large enough for the presence of three persons aboard her to be long kept a secret from an inquisitive fourth—unless, indeed, they lay in hiding in the hold, for which, once the ship got under way, there could be scant excuse. And Kirkwood did not believe himself a person of sufficient importance in Calendar's eyes to make that worthy endeavor the discomforts of a 'tween decks imprisonment throughout the voyage, even to escape recognition.

With every second, then, he was traveling farther from her to whose aid he had rushed, impelled by motives so hot headed, so innately chivalric, so unthinkingly gallant, so exceptionally idiotic!

"What else could I do?" he defended himself against the indictment of common sense. "I couldn't leave her to the mercies of that set of rogues. And heaven knows I was given every reason to believe she would be aboard this ship! Why, she herself told me that she was sailing!"

Heaven knew, too, that this folly of his had cost him a pretty penny, first and last. His watch was gone beyond recovery, his homeward passage forfeited. He no longer harbored illusions as to the steamship company presenting him with another berth in lieu of that called for by that water-soaked slip of paper then in his pocket—courtesy of Stryker. He had sold for a pittance, a tithe of its value, his personal jewelry and had spent every penny he would be able to get back to London and his third rate hotel, but not with enough over to pay that one week's room-rent, or—

"Oh, the devil!" he groaned, head in hands.

The future loomed wrapped in unspeakable darkness, lighted by no least ray of hope. It had been bad enough to lose a comfortable living through a gigantic convulsion of nature, but to think that he had lost all else through his own egregious folly, to find himself reduced to the kennels!

Stryker, emerging from his room for breakfast, found the passenger with a hostile look in his eye and a jaw set in ugly fashion. His eyes, too, were the abiding place of smoldering devils, and the captain, recognizing them, considerably forbore to stir them up with any unlimely pleasantries. To be sure, he was autocrat on his own ship, and Kirkwood's standing aboard was nil, but then there was just enough yellow in the complexion of Stryker's soul to incline him to sidestep trouble whenever feasible. And, besides, he entertained dark suspicions of his guest—suspicions he scarce dared voice even to his innmost heart.

The morning meal, therefore, passed off in constrained silence. The captain ate voraciously and vociferously, pushed back his chair and went on deck to relieve the mate. The latter, a stunted little cockney with a wizened countenance and a mind as foul as his tongue, got small change of his attempts to engage the passenger in conversation on topics that he considered fit for discussion. After the sixth or eighth snubbing he rose in dudgeon, discharged a poisonous bit of insolence and retired to his berth, leaving Kirkwood to finish his breakfast in peace.

CHAPTER XVIII.

TO the tune of a moderating wind the morning wearied away. Kirkwood went on deck once for distraction from the intolerable monotony of it all, got a sound drenching of spray and was glad to dodge below and dry himself.

He had the pleasure of the mate's company at dinner, the captain remaining on deck until Hobbs had finished and gone up to relieve him, and by that time Kirkwood was through.

Stryker blew down with a bluster show of cheer. "Well, well, my little man!" (It happened that he topped Kirkwood's stature by at least five inches). "En'j'in' yer sea trip?"

"About as much as you'd expect," snapped Kirkwood.

"Ow!" The captain began to shovel food into his face. Kirkwood watched him, fascinated with suspense. It seemed impossible that the man could continue so to employ his knife without cutting his throat from the inside. But years of such manipulation had made him expert, and his guest, keenly disappointed, at length ceased to hope.

Between gobbles Stryker eyed him furtively.

"Treat me all right?" he demanded abruptly.

Kirkwood started out of a brown study. "What? Who? Why, I suppose I ought to be—indeed, I am grate-

ful," he asserted. "Certainly you saved my life, and—"

"Ow, I don't mean that," Stryker gathered the imputation into his paw and flung it disdainfully to the four winds of heaven. "Bless yer 'art, you're welcome. I wouldn't let no dorg drown 'f I could 'elp it. No," he declared, "nor a loonatic, neither."

He thrust his plate away and shifted sideways in his chair. "I 'uz just wonderin'," he pursued, picking his teeth meditatively with a penknife. "Ow they feeds you in them as-yums. 'Avin never been inside one myself, it's only natural I'd be cur'us. There was one of them institutions near where I was burned Birning'um, that is, I used to see the loonies playin' in the grounds, I remember just as well! One of 'em an' me struck up quite an acquaintance!"

"Naturally he'd take to you on sight."

"Ow! Stryker 'ow we 'it it off, eh? You myke me think of 'im Young chap 'e was, the livin' sp'it an' bimage of you. It don't happen, does it, you're the same man? He was allus plannin' to run awye an' drown 'isself."

He wore the joke threadbare even to his own taste and in the end got heavily to his feet, starting for the companionway. "Land you this arternoon," he remarked casually, "come 8 o'clock or thereabouts—perhaps later I don't know, though, as I 'ad ought to let you loose."

Kirkwood made no answer. Chuc-kling, Stryker went on deck.

In the course of an hour the American followed him. The Alethea was within the wide jaws of the western Scheldt. Kirkwood approached the captain, who, acting as his own pilot, was standing by the wheel and barking sharp orders to the helmsman.

"Have you a Bradshaw on board?" asked the young man.

"Steady!" This to the man at the wheel; then to Kirkwood, "Wot's that, me lud?"

Kirkwood repeated his question. Stryker eyed him suspiciously for a moment.

"Wot'd you want it for?"

"I want to see when I can get a boat back to England."

"H-m-m! Yes, you'll find a Bradshaw in the port locker, near the forward bulkhead. Run along now an' ply, an' mind you don't go tearin' out the pyges to myke pyper boats to go syllin' in."

Kirkwood went below, found the designated locker and, opening it, saw first to his hand the familiar bulky red volume.

The strap removed, the book opened easily, as if by force of habit, at the precise table he had wished to consult. Some previous client had left a marker between the pages—and not an ordinary bookmark by any manner of means. Kirkwood gave utterance to a little gasp of amazement and instinctively glanced up at the companionway to see if he were observed.

He was not, but for safety's sake he moved farther back into the cabin and out of the range of vision of any one on deck—a precaution which was almost immediately justified by the clumping of heavy feet upon the steps as Stryker descended in pursuit of the ever essential drink.

"Find it?" he demanded, staring blindly with eyes not yet focused to the change from light to gloom at the young man, who was sitting with the guide open on his knees, a tightly clinched fist resting on the transom at either side of him.

In reply he received a monosyllabic affirmative. Kirkwood did not look up. "You must be a howl," commented the captain, making for the seductive locker.

"A—what?"

"A howl, readin' that fine print there in the dark. W'y don't you go over to the light? I'll 'ave to 'ave them shutters 'tken off the winders."

"I'm all right," Kirkwood went on studying the book.

Stryker swigged off his rum and wiped his lips with the back of a red paw, hesitating a moment to watch his guest.

"Mykes it seem more 'omelike for you, I expect," he observed.

"What do you mean?"

"W'y, Bradshaw's first cousin to a halmanack, ain't 'e? Can't get one."

"A—what?"

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derlin' wot money you got left. You 'eary?"

"By the way, captain!" Kirkwood looked up at this, but Stryker was already halfway up the companion.

Cautiously the American opened his right fist and held to the light that which had been concealed, close wadded to his grasp, a square of sheer linen edged with lace, crumpled, but spotless and diffusing in the unwholesome den a faint, intangible fragrance, the veriest wealth of that elusive perfume which he would never again inhale without instantly recalling that night ride through London in the intimacy of a cab.

He closed his eyes and saw her again as clearly as though she stood before him—half of gold massed above the forehead of snow, curling in adorable tendrils at the nape of her neck, lips like scarlet splashed upon the immaculate whiteness of her skin, head poised audaciously in its spirited, youthful allure, dark eyes smiling the least trace sadly beneath the level brows.

Unquestionably the handkerchief was hers. If proof other than the assurance of his heart were requisite he had it in the initial delicately embroidered in one corner—a D, for Dorothy! Quivering with excitement, he bent again over the book and studied it intently. After all, he had not been wrong! He could assert now, without fear of refutation, that Stryker had "ed."

Some one had wielded an industrious pencil on the page. It was taken as a whole, fruitful of clues. Its very heading was illuminating, "London to Vlissingen (Flushing) and Brda," which happened to be the quickest and most direct route between London and Antwerp. Beneath it, in the second column from the right, the pencil had put a check mark against "Queensborough—dep—11a10."

And now he saw it clearly. Dolt that he had been not to have divined it ere this! The Alethea had run in to Queensborough, landing her passengers there that they might make con-

crust of bread; up and round the huge great sweeping bend of the river, the Alethea made her sober way, ever with greater slowness, until at length in the rose glow of a flawless evening her windlass began to clank like a mad thing and her anchor bit the river bed near the left bank between old Forts Isabelle and Fete de l'Indre.

Kirkwood sought Stryker, his earling query ready on his lips, but the captain impatiently waved him aside. "Don't bother me now, me lud! Write until I gets done with the custom 'officer."

(To be Continued.)

CANADA IS GETTING THEM.

U. S. Is Waking Up to the Exodus to the Dominion.

Recently a report was submitted to the Congress of the United States by Senator Dillingham, chairman of the Joint Immigration Commission, in regard to the immigration situation in Canada.

Probably the most important statement made in the report is that Canada wants immigrants whose purpose is to enter agricultural pursuits either as owners, tenants or laborers, and desires to exclude those immigrants whose presence would tend to the congestion of towns and cities.

Another striking feature of the report is the comparison of immigration into Canada during the past decade with that into the United States.

This shows that while 70 per cent. of Canada's immigrants during that period came from northern and western Europe, and only 30 per cent. from southern and eastern Europe, the reverse was true in regard to the immigrants entering the United States.

The report says that no effort is made to secure immigrants from southern and western Europe, and unless it is the purpose of such immigrants to enter agricultural pursuits their admission to Canada is doubtful.

On the other hand, it is pointed out that effort is made, through salaried agents of the Canadian Immigration Department, aided by sub-agents to

FIRST GRAIN SOWING

CROP PLANTED AT PORT ROYAL NEVER WAS HARVESTED.

Marc Lescarbot, the Historian Whose Book on the Early Days in Canada Is a Standard, Planted the First Grain, But the Cancelling of De Monts' Trading Charter Forced Settlers to Leave Before Reaping Time

In these growing times Canada measures her production of grain by the hundreds of millions of bushels and counts her incoming tide of immigrants by the hundreds of thousands. With few exceptions these immigrants make homes for themselves on the prairies which practically form the centre of the continent, and it is on these same prairies that the bulk of that grain crop is grown. The first immigrants settled on the eastern shores reached by vessels from the Old World, and it was there, in a little plot conquered from the wilderness and bordering on an arm of the Atlantic Ocean, that was grown the first wheat that ever ripened on Canadian soil. That was a little more than three hundred years ago. The seat of this first Canadian settlement was within the borders of what is now the Province of Nova Scotia. That was the beginning of farming in this country, and although the colony was short-lived its efforts tested the soil of these north lands and proved that wheat, the most valuable of all cereals, would flourish here even better than on the best tilled farms of Europe of that time.

Undaunted by the fate of La Roche, and only a year after his marooned convict had been rescued from Sable Island, a titled gentleman of France, named Pierre du Guast, Sieur de Monts, gentleman-in-ordinary to the King's chamber, and Governor of Pons, was granted leave to colonize La Cadie or Acadie, as the eastern part of what is now Canada was called.

The winter was unusually mild. "I remember," says Lescarbot, "that on January 14th we amused ourselves with singing and music on the river," and dined merrily in the sunshine. Spring came on early, and as the snow disappeared from the little fields the grain sowed during

ARE BOOMING CANADA

ENGLISHWOMEN ARE TRAINING GIRLS TO COME OUT HERE.

Recent Meeting at the Colonial Training School For Girls at Arlesley, Herts, Was Addressed by Practical Observers of Canada's Needs—Miss Binnie-Clark Writes of Her Work in the West.

Women's Work and Openings in Canada was the raison d'être of what was a most interesting meeting held recently at the Country and Colonial Training School for Ladies at Arlesley, Herts. Lady Frances Balfour presided, and the people who contributed speeches and papers on this important and very popular subject were Lady Thomson, who was in Canada with her husband, the president of the British Association, last summer; Mrs. George Cran, author of "A Woman in Canada" (a woman by the way who used her eyes and her trained intelligence); and Mr. G. Bethune Gray, of the Lands Department of the Canadian Pacific Railway. In addition, there was a legacy from Miss Binnie-Clark, the woman farmer in Canada, in the shape of an admirable paper on women farmers. As the girls at Arlesley are being trained in housework, cooking, preserving, pickling and curing bacon, the care of bees, poultry and pigs, gardening, laundry-work and dairy-



MISS BINNIE CLARK

work, they are naturally interested to know what their chances are if they choose to form a little colony, or if they go out simply to plough a lonely furrow in the great Northwest.

Mrs. George Cran, who has been in charge of the C.P.R. stall at the Ideal Home Exhibition, telling women what they can do in Canada, and telling men how to earn homes of their own, is a clever journalist, poetess and art critic. Her new book, "A Woman in Canada," is the result of a careful study of conditions, possibilities, and drawbacks to the life of woman in Western Canada. She is enthusiastic about the Dominion, and especially inasmuch as it offers a solution of the problem of what to do with the superfluous English woman, who is frequently young, capable and attractive, but has the great fault of being superabundant.

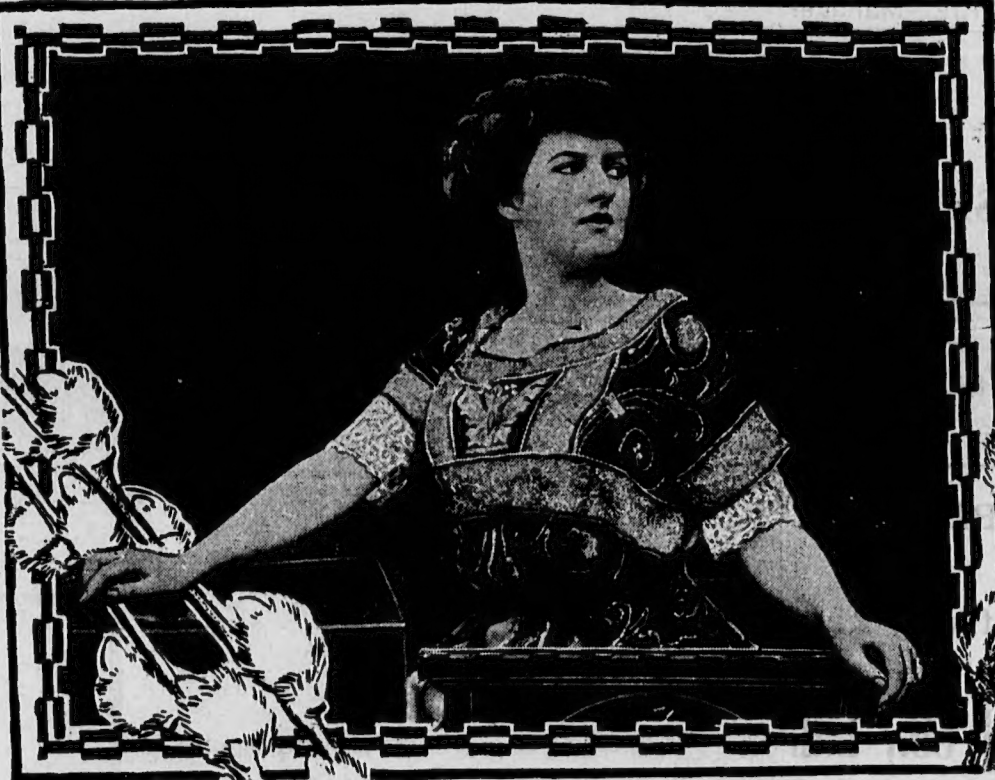
Miss Binnie-Clark, who went back to Canada with four girl pupils, a couple of weeks ago, is a living, zealous, charming example of what an Englishwoman can do as a farmer. She has been settled in the Qu'Appelle valley for several years, and has well earned her spurs. She is a well-bred, highly-educated young woman, who treats of her experiences in so matter-of-fact a manner as to inspire the most unenterprising with the conviction that any woman can make good in the West if she gives her mind to it. Her new book, "A Summer on a Canadian Prairie," contains an immense amount of matter valuable to the person looking towards Canada as the Land of Opportunity. The trouble with some of the people intending to settle in Canada is that they are too interested in saying "What has Canada to offer me?" to consider the other equally momentous question "What have I to offer Canada?"

Live Woman in Coffin.

A creepy story comes from Dunfermline, Scotland, to the effect that while a girl was standing beside her mother's coffin, she was startled to observe her mother's arms spread out and return to her side. The hysterical screams of the girl brought the other members of the family into the room. On being calmed she told what she had seen, but the family were incredulous. She persisted in her statements, and an examination of the coffin showed that the white sheet covering the body bore traces of having been disturbed. The doctor who had been attending the supposed deceased woman was sent for, and after applying several tests he gave it as his opinion that the woman was dead. A suspicion, however, lurked in his mind that it might be an extreme case of coma, and he telegraphed to Edinburgh for a professor. The professor arrived, and his examination revealed that the woman was still alive. She was at once laid in bed, and efforts made to arouse her from her almost fatal sleep.

The First "Lady in Trade."

Perhaps the most notable instance on record of the feminine street trader is that of the "white widow," otherwise the Duchess of Tyronnell, the Frances Jennings of the De Grammont memoirs, who, at the time of the revolution in 1688, according to Horace Walpole, "being reduced to absolute want of her arrival in England and unable for some time to procure secret access to her family, hired one of the stalls under the Royal Exchange and maintained herself by the sale of small articles of haberdashery. She wore a white dress wrapping her whole person and a white mask, which she never removed, and excited much interest and curiosity."



SOME POINTS ABOUT THE RAGLAN SLEEVE—When Made With Embroidery Bands.

nection with the 11:10 morning boat for Flushing, the very side wheel steamer doubtless which he had noted beating out in the teeth of the gale just after the brigantine had picked him up.

A third check had been placed against the train for Amsterdam scheduled to leave Antwerp at 6:32 p. m. Momentarily his heart misgave him when he saw this in fear lest Calendar and Dorothy should have gone on from Antwerp the previous evening, but then he rallied, discovering that the boat train from Flushing did not arrive at Antwerp till after 10 at night, and there was no later train thence for Amsterdam. Were the latter truly their purposed destination they would have stayed overnight and be leaving that very evening on the 6:32. On the other hand, why should they wait for the latest train rather than proceed by the first available in the morning? Why but because Calendar and Murren were to wait for Stryker to join them on the Alethea?

Very well, then. If the wind held and Stryker knew his business, there would be another passenger on that train in addition to the Calendar party.

Making mental note of the fact that the boat train for Flushing and London was scheduled to leave Antwerp daily at 8:21 p. m., Kirkwood restored the guide to the locker lest inadvertently the captain should pick it up and see what Kirkwood had seen.

An hour later he went on deck. The skies had blown clear, and the brigantine was well in land bound waters and still footing a rattling pace. Antwerp was in sight.

A troublesome care stirring in his mind, Kirkwood looked round the deck, but Stryker was very busy, entirely too preoccupied with the handling of his ship to be interrupted with impunity. Besides, there was plenty of time.

Up past the dockyards, where splidery masts stood in dense groves about painted funnels and men swarmed over huge wharfs like ants over a

worm a bonus or commission is paid, and by means of advertising, to secure immigrants from the United Kingdom, France, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Denmark, Iceland, Finland, Norway, Sweden, Switzerland, and the United States.

Of the total number of immigrants going from the United States to Canada during the past three years, more than seven-eighths were classed as farmers or farm laborers. Probably no other considerable movement of population from one country to another, says the report, at the present time is so largely composed of agricultural people.

To Explore Quebec.

It has now been decided that the expert commission which is to examine minerals in the Chibougamau region in Quebec will leave Roberval in a few weeks on their long journey through the wilds, and will return in three or four months. The provisions, comprising almost four tons of food for the party, are now being borne over the snow on dog sleds toward Chibougamau Lake, around which the mineral wealth is supposed to be, and where log shanties will be erected in preparation for the arrival of the main party, to consist of three experts, five technical assistants, and twelve men to do pick and shovel work, drilling, blasting, etc.

From Roberval the party will embark in canoes and ply up the Chamochoagou, Chegabouk, and Nikabar rivers until they reach the region where, according to reports of Dr. Bell, Dr. Low, Mr. Obalski and Prof. Dullieux are wide belts of rocks of the Huronian age, heavily mineralized.

One of the experts on the commission will be Dr. A. E. Barlow, who was one of the leading members of the geological survey, and a specialist in the study of Huronian rocks. There will also be Mr. Gwillim, professor of mining engineering in Queen's College, Kingston, and consulting engineer of the Canadian Pacific Railway and Mr. Faribault, one of the senior officers of the Geological Survey of Canada. It is not expected that there can be any report of the expedition until next December, at least.

for many years. Acadia (to use the English form of the name), speaking generally, included what is now Nova Scotia, New Brunswick and a considerable part of the State of Maine, although in time the name was applied only to what is now Nova Scotia. The King granted the desired permission, annulling all prior grants and creating a monopoly of the fur trade in favor of de Monts. The merchants of Rouen, Dieppe and Rochelle raised an outcry, for on their own account they were carrying on a profitable private trade along the shores of the New World. By giving them shares in the enterprise de Monts converted them from enemies into partners.

Associated with de Monts were Baron de Pontreuve and Samuel de Champlain, who had already visited Canada and gained some experience in the wilderness of the New World. Of the three, Champlain was destined to accomplish the most and to leave the deepest mark on the history of this country. De Monts' colony lived but a few years. At Quebec four years later Champlain laid the foundation of Canada. The doing of de Monts on this continent form only an episode. Champlain made history.

The first winter passed by the little colony at Port Royal was one of much suffering, although not so dreary or tragic as the one spent at St. Croix. Summer came again and late in July arrived the ship "Jonas," sent out from France by De Monts and well laden with supplies of excellent quality and many luxuries as well. Among the passengers was a man whose name will ever be remembered by the students of Canadian history. He was Marc Lescarbot, a lawyer of Paris, who had decided to turn his back upon the old world and throw in his fortune with that of the colony established at Port Royal by his friend de Monts. Lescarbot was brave, resourceful and energetic, and he also possessed literary ability of a high order. Several years later, when once more back in France, he wrote an account of Port Royal which to this day is considered a most valuable contribution to Canadian his-

tory. It has recently been translated into English by Mr. W. M. Grant, M.A., son of the late Dr. Grant, for many years Principal of Queen's University, Kingston, Ont. The son is now lecturer at Oxford on colonial history although he is to return to Queen's next session and become professor of the same subject he has been teaching at Oxford.

While Champlain and his companions were exploring the southern coast, Lescarbot at Port Royal was engaged in what may be regarded as the earliest farming operations in Canada. He explored the low borders of the Annapolis River, called by the French Equille. Here "he saw great meadows where the moose, with their young, were grazing, and where at times the rank grass was beaten to a pulp by the trampling of their hoofs. He burned the grass, and sowed crops of wheat, rye and barley in its stead."

He made gardens near the fort, where, in his zeal, he plied the hoe with his own hands late into the moonlight evenings. This lawyer-poet, litterateur and historian was the first Canadian farmer. During the following winter life at the fort was comfortable, bright and almost luxurious. The supplies brought out from France were abundant. "Of wine, in particular, the supply was so generous that every man in Port Royal was served with three pints daily." The table groaned beneath all the luxuries of the winter forest—fish of deer, moose, hare, bears, beaver and otter, with ducks, geese, plover, sturgeon too, trout and other fish speared through holes cut in the ice on the river, or taken in nets from the neighboring bog. "Whatever our gourmands at home may think," wrote Lescarbot, "we found as good cheer as they at their Rue aux Ours in Paris, and that, too, at a cheaper rate." The little street here referred to was at that time renowned for its restaurants.

The winter was unusually mild. "I remember," says Lescarbot, "that on January 14th we amused ourselves with singing and music on the river," and dined merrily in the sunshine. Spring came on early, and as the snow disappeared from the little fields the grain sowed during

Lost Memory Recovered By a Fall.

A curious instance of loss of memory occurred in the case of J. Temple, a well-known Driffield merchant. While in London in February of last year he suddenly disappeared, and by some means he reached New South Wales. He was riding on a wagon there recently when the horses started suddenly, and he was thrown off, sustaining a severe smash on the head. After lying unconscious for three days he recovered, and then remembered who he was. He at once wrote to his friends, and is now on his way home.

